

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'
MILLENNIAL STAR

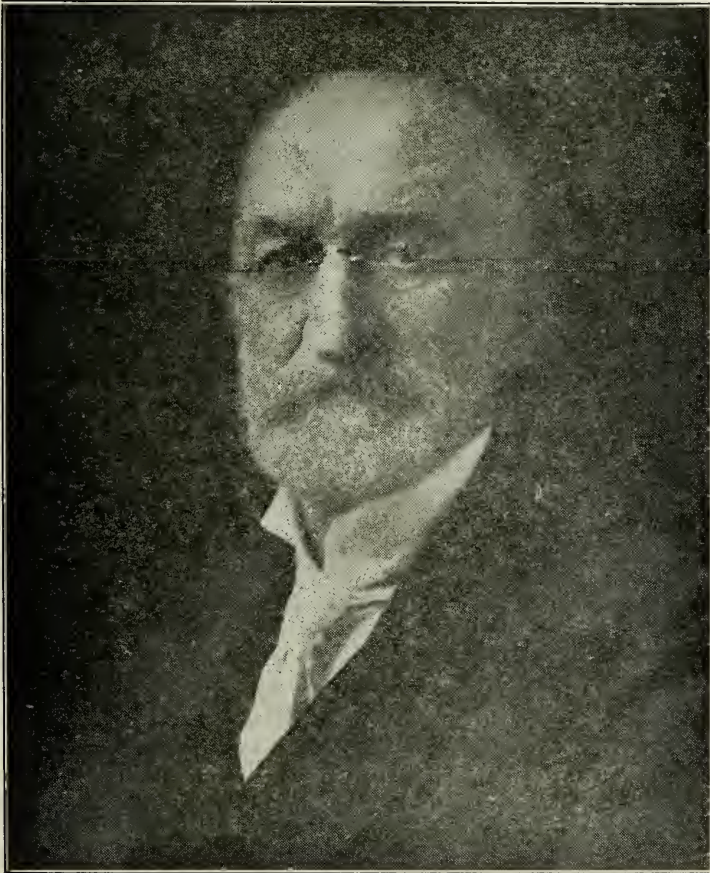
ESTABLISHED IN 1840

“That which we persist in doing becomes easy to do, not that the nature of the thing has changed, but that our power to do has increased.”—HEBER J. GRANT.

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Thursday, November 19, 1931

Price One Penny



PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

A MIGHTY PROPHET IN ISRAEL

ELDER JAMES H. WALLIS

ORDAINED in the heav'ns to preside o'er His people,
 His time and his mission forecast of the Lord,
 To publish glad tidings, admonish all nations
 To turn to their Father and hark to His word.

God's spokesman to Israel, His love shall inspire him,
 His wisdom direct him each hour of the day ;
 Sleeping or waking may His angels protect him,
 His sword go before him to open the way.

How great is his calling, how mighty his Priesthood,
 The Gospel he teaches our lives still defend ;
 We love him, revere him, our prayers shall sustain him,
 Our leader, our prophet, our brother, our friend.

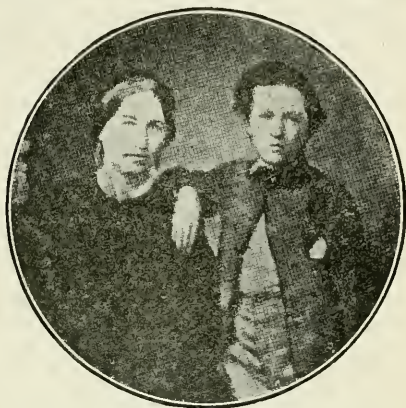
RUTH MAY FOX.

On next Sunday, November 22nd, occurs the seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of President Heber J. Grant. All over the Church there will be rejoicing that the Lord has graciously preserved His prophet to live to behold this day. He is held in affectionate remembrance by His people, and is looked upon as one of the most stalwart defenders of the faith. His integrity is unquestioned. His public addresses are characterized with extraordinary vigour and fervour, and are exceptionally faith-promoting. He is endowed with great force of character, and has the abiding confidence of the entire Church. He is still in the full vigour of his manhood, and the saints throughout the world will fervently beseech the Father of All that He will preserve and protect him, that he might for many years continue to lead Israel and direct the great work of the Lord in this dispensation.

Undoubtedly throughout the Mission those who preside in districts and branches will see that the day is appropriately celebrated in commemoration of this auspicious event. In Sunday School and Sacrament services suitable programs should be given. This issue of the *Millennial Star* is replete with material for the occasion, and if wisely selected will make the services intensely interesting and uplifting. There are choice hymns to be found, and undoubtedly that imperishable composition, "We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet," will be sung with great fervour at all assemblies. There may be those who remember President Grant when he presided over the European Mission, which included the British Mission at the time. A brief expression from such would undoubtedly prove interesting.

As will be seen in another part of this issue, the father of President Grant was the great natural preacher and reformer, whose name is perpetuated, because of his extreme zeal in the early days

of the Church. His mother was Rachel Ridgeway Ivins, one of the noble daughters of Israel, sweet dispositioned and faithful to her death. President Grant is her only son, born nine days after his heroic mother was called to part with her husband. She did sewing and took in boarders to make a living for herself and boy, and under such conditions of poverty he grew to boyhood. He attended school taught by different people, but hard times and the necessity for making a living, kept him from getting more of a preliminary education than he did. He was never much of a student. This was not due to lack of interest or innate ability, but for the reason that he suffered with a stigmatism, of which condition he was ignorant until his early manhood, when properly fitted glasses corrected the trouble. When a boy, he carried water to the top floor of the Salt Lake Theatre because he was unable to buy a ticket. Subsequently he owned control of this same institution, and for many years, with his family, occupied the President's box.



PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT
AND MOTHER

As the years passed, he naturally grew out of school into business, until to-day he is recognized as pre-eminently a business man. It has been said he would doubtless have devoted his days to financial affairs exclusively, if the call to the Apostleship had not changed the trend of his life from its natural course, and awakened in him that less prominent but nevertheless strongly rooted religious feeling that possesses his soul. He entered the business world as a messenger boy in an insurance office. From thence he arose step by step by determined effort and close attention to duty. His efforts to learn banking led to his securing the position of assistant cashier in one of the Salt Lake branches. This position led him to desire the presidency of a bank, which desire was gratified by his becoming the president of the State Bank of Utah, at its organization in 1890, but which position he resigned to fill a mission to Japan.

When the first Y. M. M. I. A. was organized in the Thirteenth Ward, Salt Lake City, June 10th, 1875, Heber J. Grant was chosen as one of the counselors to the president of the association. While a comparatively young man he was ordained an Elder, then a Seventy, and in October, 1880, he was ordained a High Priest by President John Taylor and set apart to preside over the Tooele Stake of Zion. "Two years later, October 16th, 1882, he was

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chosen by revelation, and ordained one of the Twelve Apostles by President George Q. Cannon. Since then practically his whole time has been devoted to the Church, and his ecclesiastical missions have taken him to every stake of Zion, and to many of the states and territories of the Union and in Mexico."

"With Apostle Brigham Young and others, he went to Sonora, Mexico, before any of the saints were located in that country. Their special work was to open up the Gospel to the Yaqui Indians. In 1883-4 he, with Apostle Young, visited the Indians of the Navajo nation, and the Moquis, Zuni, and Pappago Indians. While away, they called a number of brethren and set them apart to labour among those Indians."

"He presided over the mission in Japan, into which country he introduced the Gospel, leaving Salt Lake City in July, 1901, and returning September 27th, 1903. He succeeded Elder Francis M. Lyman as President of the European Mission, in 1904. These were his foreign missions; and, as with the local labours, he performed the work in hand with alacrity, and with only one aim in view—to discharge faithfully and acceptably the duties of his calling. After the death of President Lyman in 1916, Heber J. Grant was chosen president of the Twelve Apostles; and on November 23rd, 1918, president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, to succeed President Joseph F. Smith, who passed away on the 19th of November. He was ordained to that position by President Anthon H. Lund. He chose as his counselors the true and tried advisers of President Smith, Presidents Anthon H. Lund and Charles W. Penrose."

"President Grant's gentleness of disposition, combined with unshakable firmness for the right; his sympathy, as shown by works, for those afflicted or in distress, together with his readiness for self-sacrifice whatever the personal deprivation; his unquestionable patriotism for his country and loyal support of its government; his devotion to the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and to the Church which is the earthly embodiment thereof; the equitable union of mercy and justice in his nature; his material support and encouraging patronage of authors, poets, musicians, and others of genius, whose splendid endowments without such aid would possibly languish and die—these and many other attributes of true greatness are attested in published encomiums by men who knew him best."

"President Grant has no living son, his only son, Heber Stringham, upon whom he had built great hopes, died some time after the death of his mother. Brother Grant is naturally an affectionate man, easily moved to tears, and quite emotional, and yet his son under these conditions, passed away without the father shedding a tear, 'There was in my home a very calm, sweet, heavenly influence. Without the supporting influence of the Holy Spirit,' he declares, 'it would be impossible for me to

ndergo, almost joyfully, a scene of this kind. I felt almost a heavenly joy, notwithstanding the sorrow which had come into my life.' He explained that a dream was the cause of it. 'Just a few hours before my son's death, I dreamed his mother came for him, and after a discussion with my mother, I dreamed I had allowed her to take my son, as I felt impressed in my dream that he would be a cripple all his life, should he live, since his trouble was hip disease.'"

"In his own life, too, he and his loved ones have been assured with faith in the promises of God. Thus, some years ago, when he was operated on for appendicitis, his wife Lucy, who was dead, visited his home and promised his present wife, Augusta Winters, to whom he was married May 6th, 1884, that he should live throughout the ordeal. When, therefore, after the operation the doctors said that blood poisoning had set in, and he could not live, neither his wife nor himself felt any alarm, but both had a perfect assurance that he should recover and their faith was not in vain."

"Among President Grant's natural qualifications for leadership are genius as an organizer and marked capability as a director of men. His business maxims are: Promptness in keeping appointments and in fulfilling promises. He always aimed to give value received to those who employed him, and since he became an employer, he has always sought to treat his employees with respect and consideration. In the early months of his administration he placed competent presiding officers as the heads of the several auxiliary associations, and created a Church Commission of Education, thus lessening the arduous duties of the First Presidency by placing responsibility for detailed operation upon others. Now, in the very prime of his life as gauged by physical, mental and spiritual vigour, he travels much among the stakes and missions; and no branch or ward is insignificant in his estimation. Indeed, he manifests genuine delight in the opportunity of visiting any small or outlying unit of the Church, which, perhaps, had gone long without the personal ministration of one of the General Authorities. He has dedicated three temples, many tabernacles, and hundreds of chapels."—The foregoing in quotations, from writings by Edward H. Anderson.

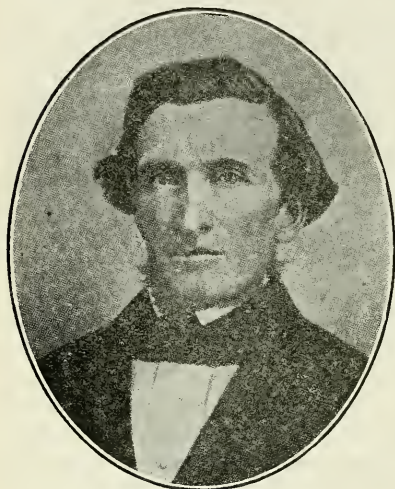
"Heber J. Grant stands as president, prophet, seer and revelator of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. To the people of the Church he is the mouthpiece of God. He bears aloft the ensign of truth before the Church and all nations. His testimony of the divinity of Jesus Christ and of the restored Gospel pierces the soul with its thrilling earnestness. Under his leadership the Church is moving onward rapidly. Faith abounds among the people. The teachings that come from the mouth of the Prophet are being followed with benefit to the members of the Church."—John A. Widtsoe.

JEDEDIAH MORGAN GRANT

1816.—FEBRUARY 21ST, born in Windsor, Broome County, New York, U. S. A., son of Joshua and Thalia Grant.

1833.—March 21st, baptized by John F. Boynton.

1834.—Accompanied "Zion's Camp" to Missouri. Returned to Kirtland, and ordained an Elder.



JEDEDIAH MORGAN GRANT

1835.—February 28th, ordained a Seventy by the Prophet Joseph Smith; May 22nd, started on his first preaching mission.

1835-36.—Assisted in building Kirtland Temple.

1836.—March 27th, received the blessings of the House of the Lord at the dedication of the Kirtland Temple; on April 13th, left for New York on his second mission.

1837.—March 6th, returned to Kirtland, Ohio; June 6th, left on his third mission to Southern States. Here his greatest mission was accomplished.

1838.—October 9th, left Kirtland, Ohio, for Missouri to make his home.

1839.—In May, made trip to Nauvoo, Illinois, and on June 1st, attended conference at Quincy, Ill., where he was called on his fourth mission, to Virginia and North Carolina.

1842.—Returned to Nauvoo, having completed his Southern Mission.

1843.—In June, went to Philadelphia on a fifth mission, and presided over the saints there.

1844.—In March, returned to Nauvoo; May 9th, started on preaching expedition through Eastern States, but was suddenly recalled to Nauvoo on account of the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith and Patriarch Hyrum Smith; July 2nd, returned to Philadelphia to continue mission, but prior to going, married Miss Caroline Vandyke, Bishop Newel K. Whitney officiating. His wife then accompanied him.

1845.—In May, returned to Nauvoo, and subsequently received his blessings in the Temple; December 2nd, ordained and set apart as one of the First Seven Presidents of Seventies by Brigham Young.

1846.—In February, left Nauvoo in first exodus to the West.

(Continued on page 745)

MY TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

MY mother was both father and mother to me, as father died when I was but nine days old.

So near to the Lord would she get in her prayers that they were a wonderful inspiration to me from childhood to manhood.

When she died, the Pacific Coast manager of the New York Life Insurance Company, who once boarded at our home, wrote me: "If the God of nature ever did stamp peace, nobility and serenity upon any human countenance, He did upon the face of dear 'Aunt Rachel.'"

"To know 'Aunt Rachel,'" as mother was affectionately called, "was to love her." is an expression I have heard times without number.

I do not recall ever seeing her angry, or hearing her speak an unkind word.

Mother was indeed a lovable character, always looking for the good in others, and never for their failings.

She was truly a noble woman, a true Latter-day Saint.



RACHEL RIDGEWAY IVINS GRANT

Rachel Ridgeway Ivins Grant, mother of President Heber J. Grant, was born in Hornerstown, New Jersey, U.S.A., in 1821. In becoming a convert to the Church, she suffered much persecution. When President Grant's father died, his mother was left without any visible means of support. She met this hard situation with resignation and courage. Without complaint she took up her burden, and made an independent living for herself and Jeddy by such humble tasks as sewing and taking in boarders. If expressions concerning her poverty, trials and distresses ever crossed her lips, it was only in her secret prayers. She dearly loved the Lord, and in Him she placed implicit trust.

I KNOW of no personal acquaintance, of any man that has made a record, and ever accomplished anything in the battle of life, that has not had a devoted mother.—HEBER J. GRANT.

AUGUSTA WINTERS GRANT

AUGUSTA WINTERS GRANT, wife of President Heber J. Grant, is a true representative of the womanhood of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, sincere, modest, intelligent. She was born July 7th, 1856, at Pleasant Grove, Utah. Her ancestry is of puritan and American pioneer stock on both her maternal and paternal lines.



AUGUSTA WINTERS GRANT

Oscar Winters, father of Mrs. Grant, was a well-read, intelligent man. As a child, Mrs. Grant remembers him reading Greek history in their little pioneer home. He had not the remotest idea of becoming a school teacher; but he was called by the Bishop of Mt. Pleasant, Utah, about 1860, to take charge of the winter school with his wife, Mary Ann Stearns Winters, who had long been a trained school teacher.

Augusta's earliest recollections were concerned with the pleasurable task of assisting the younger children in the class work of those primitive schools. She acted as teacher and as-

stant teacher from the early age of thirteen years. She was principal of the school in Pleasant Grove for two years. The next year she attended the University of Utah.

A hunger for learning has always characterized her life and is one of her outstanding attributes. She never has had to make herself study, but does it because she loves it. It is her recreation.

When in New York, the winter her daughter Mary was at the Columbia University, the mother Augusta registered there for one of the courses. At this time she was nearly sixty. She loves to study French and used to keep up with her daughter while she was taking it and has remembered it always, taking frequent opportunities to speak it since. She learned Japanese quite readily, and the knowledge of the language enabled her to do much good while in Japan, with her husband, President Heber J. Grant.

Augusta was married happily and congenially in 1884, and found herself in a family of ten—the orphaned children of her husband, President Heber J. Grant and her sisters. While she was privileged to bear but one daughter of her own, she has mothered in her own home twelve fine girls; the children of her husband and two of her own sisters. She has seen them all grow

to maturity and develop into fine characters, worthy citizens and all happily married.

She is a firm believer in the principle that we receive our reward for all we do, as we go along, and is sensitive of the fact that she has received more than her just reward in the loyalty and devotion of her family.

She has served in many Church offices. She was made secretary of the Pleasant Grove M. I. A. by President Emmeline B. Wells, who was always proud of the fact that "she had discovered Augusta Winters Grant." She was made secretary of the Salt Lake Stake Relief Society in 1898, by President M. Isabella Horne. She was appointed on the General Board of the Y. L. M. I. A. September 19th, 1898, by President Elmira S. Taylor.

No more exalted example has been set by the wife of any president of the Church than by this good woman in her constant devotion to temple work for many years. She has and does give liberal funds to research work for her kindred dead. Following in the pathway marked out by her saintly mother, she not only gives of her substance for this work—she likewise gives herself. At least once a week, oftentimes more, she enters the Salt Lake Temple, and there she slips in and out of the crowded halls, so retiring, so modest, that newcomers are astonished when they learn that she is the wife of President Heber J. Grant.—(Excerpts from a biographical sketch by Susa Young Gates, published in *The Relief Society Magazine*, May, 1931.)

JEDEDIAH MORGAN GRANT

(Concluded from page 742)

- 1846-47.—At Winter Quarters, sent east that winter on short mission, and while there obtained the material for "Mammoth U. S. flag," which floated over Salt Lake City for several years.
- 1847.—In June, returned to Winter Quarters, and was appointed captain of third company of emigrating saints, which he successfully led to the Salt Lake Valley.
- 1849.—May 26th, elected brigadier-general of Nauvoo Legion; went to the Eastern States for the Church and returned the following year, completing the object of his mission.
- 1851.—In April, elected mayor of Salt Lake City; held that position uninterruptedly until his death.
- 1852.—October 23rd, promoted to be major-general of Nauvoo Legion, which military office he held until his death; chosen Speaker of Territorial House of Representatives.
- 1854.—Ordained an Apostle and set apart as second counselor to President Brigham Young.
- 1856.—December 1st, died, aged forty years; before passing away, was privileged to make two visits to spirit world.

(Note—Brother Grant's entire life was spent in the United States.)

TRIBUTE FROM THE BRITISH MISSION

A MOST beautiful testimonial to President Heber J. Grant has been prepared by President A. William Lund, for and in behalf of the British mission. It consists of the following tribute, to which is attached the names of all Elders labouring in the British Mission. It is beautifully written in illuminated letters of purple and gold, and bound in padded morocco leather, on the front cover of which is inscribed in gold letters the following :

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

BORN

NOVEMBER 22ND, 1856

TO OUR BELOVED PROPHET HEBER J. GRANT

This token of remembrance is from the President, his wife, his family, Patriarch and Sister Wallis and the Elders of the British Mission expressing their respect and love for you on the seventy-fifth anniversary of your birth and wishing you many happy returns of the day.

You were born of goodly parents who gave their all, even their lives in defense of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. They left you a wonderful heritage. How nobly you have fulfilled that heritage! It is not impossible that that faithful father of yours saw in you, although you were but nine days old when he died, a future leader and also a preacher of righteousness, carrying the Light to the Gentiles and glory to Israel. Your mother did understand this and devoted her entire life to your proper training. You have raised your voice in defense of the Gospel and your Church in many nations. You have carried the message of Light and Life to the people of the United States, Great Britain, Scandinavia, Germany, Holland, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Canada, Japan, Mexico and Hawaii. You have stood before rulers, financiers, newspaper men, clubs and schools and have always been proud to acknowledge that you are a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Again, we say, how nobly you have fulfilled that heritage.

Your loyalty, integrity, courage, honesty, faithfulness and withal, your sweet humility, has made you beloved by every man, woman and child who knows you. Your generosity has brought happiness to many of the poor and needy. Your sympathy in the hour of death and trial has brought solace to many aching hearts. Your tenderness and devotion to your family is an example worthy of emulation by all. These things and many more un-

mentioned characteristics of sterling merit have made you a real man.

You have been called and ordained to a holy calling, even with a Royal Priesthood. We delight to honour you as our Prophet, Seer, and Revelator. Our prayers ascend to our God that He will grant you many years to preside over His Church here on this earth.

A. William Lund, president of the British Mission; Josephine B. Lund, president of the British Mission Relief Societies; William Kenneth Lund, Supervisor of Mission Sunday Schools; Josephine Gwendolyn Lund, Supervisor of Mission Bee-Hive; Ruth and George Anthon Lund; James H. Wallis, Patriarch to European Mission; Elizabeth T. Wallis, Counselor in Presidency of European Relief Society; Rulon T. Jeffs, Secretary; Stephen S. Moore, Assistant Secretary; Perry L. Watkins, Supervisor of M. I. A.

BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT—Orrin W. Astle, president; Alma B. Knapp, Hillman C. Snell, Clyde B. Crow, O. Sherwin Webb, Glen F. Oliver, W. Lamar Phillips, Robert J. Smith, Howard S. Widdison, Louis W. Meadows.

BRISTOL DISTRICT—Harold E. Dean, president; Sidney G. Atkin, Frank S. Naylor, Jr., Charles D. McCarthy, Willard M. Yates, Rex A. Meeks, Abner W. Snarr, Bert W. Bellamy.

HULL DISTRICT—Thomas A. Lambert, president; Clarence R. Ellsworth, Wendell W. Taylor, Dallas A. Berrett, Seth A. Smith, Ferris H. Allen, Marion J. Alsen, Robert L. Bridge.

LEEDS DISTRICT—O. Horton Transtrum, President; Cyril A. Lindford, Elmo H. Lund, Dan L. Frodsham, Elwood A. Gee, Joseph D. McAllister, Noel T. Stoddard, Lawrence T. Heath, David Taylor, Donald K. Ipson.

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT—Rock M. Kirkham, president; Paul B. Larsen, Wayne H. Nielson, Clifford L. Ashton, Hyrum W. Eckersley, Marlow V. Wootton, William L. Stephens, Walter B. Jones.

LONDON DISTRICT—Owen M. Wilson, president; Glen T. Dixon, J. Blaine Freestone, Blayne J. Barton, Robert C. Neslen, Wayne B. Lake, Warren M. Tingey, Brigham L. Hibbert, John S. Russell, Paul H. Morton, LaDell M. Larson, Martin R. Braithwaite, Frank J. Mozley, Percy L. Matthews.

MANCHESTER DISTRICT—Junius E. Driggs, president; Marion L. Clawson, Elbert G. Adamson, B. Kenneth Lunt, E. LeRoy Anderson, Otto Done, Eric J. Seaich, Louis J. Hoggan, H. Randell Walker, William K. Whatcott, Owen S. Leishman.

NEWCASTLE DISTRICT—Leo E. Bevan, president; James R. Clark, Clarence A. England, Henry Groom, Richard G. Johnson, Clarence L. Miller, Angus S. Bodily, A. Lee Brown, Jr., John F. Hawkins, E. Wendell Stringfellow.

NORWICH DISTRICT—Irving T. Duffin, president; Elwood Corry, James B. Beesley, John W. Taylor, Cleon H. Kerr, Elmo H. Ellsworth, Herman L. Anderson, Howard F. Wood.

NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT—Dix W. Price, president; Osborne M. Vance, Fay E. Bates, F. Vernon Rawson, Elden Larue Bastian, Moroni H. Brown, Jules S. Gillette.

PORTSMOUTH DISTRICT—David L. Rowley, Jr., president; Cyrus W. Greaves, Richard M. Cowan, Joseph W. Marriott, George H. Curtis, John Bunderson.

SCOTTISH DISTRICT—Lyndon J. Hall, president; Alexander R. Curtis, Ralph C. Bardsley, Ralph C. Merkle, LeGrande G. Sharpe, Carl Condie, Kenneth M. Wheelwright.

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT—James C. Rawlinson, president; Willard C. Skousen, Howard L. Armstrong, Henry Vernon Clegg, Russell S. Ellsworth, Rulon D. Newell, Ersel P. Platt.

ULSTER DISTRICT—Merrill H. Glenn, president; Ronald L. Wilson, Royal H. Jensen, Frank R. Miller.

FREE STATE DISTRICT—Benjamin R. Birchall.

WELSH DISTRICT—Clarence H. Taylor, president; Elman T. Woodfield, Thomas Biggs, Leonard N. Giles, Merrill P. Gunnell, Leon Whiting, Evan Arthur.

FAITH-PROMOTING EXPERIENCES

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

IT IS a source of satisfaction and pleasure to me to have the opportunity of meeting with the Saints in Kanab. I feel grateful for such a splendid audience on a weekday night, and I trust that you will not have come in vain.

So far as opportunity is presenting I am endeavouring to visit the different stakes and wards and meet with the people, as I realize that there is naturally a desire on the part of members of the Church to have the leading men of the Church visit them. I am trying to get into a different stake or ward nearly every Sunday. I expect of course that it will be impossible for me to visit all the wards, because that would take me considerably more than twenty years, and I hardly expect to be here that long.

I rejoice as I travel from time to time among the people of the world to note the wonderful difference there is between the inspiration of the Gospel of Jesus Christ as we believe it, as compared with people of other denominations, who I find have an utter lack of that assurance and faith that we Latter-day Saints have.

I recall that on my first trip east I stopped in Chicago to visit the general manager of one of the largest insurance companies in the world, of which I happened to be the Utah agent. He said to me:

“Young man”—I was just twenty-six at the time, forty-nine years ago now—“I am not going to invite you to have dinner with the managing men of the company. We have our lunch in the middle of the day, and feed our employees, but I am going to take you out and introduce you to the leading financial men in Chicago—Mr. Leiter, of Field, Leiter and Company (now Marshall, Field and Company), Mr. Warner, of Sprague, Warner and Company, the largest wholesale grocery house, etc.”

After we had had our lunch at the club, he turned to me and said:

"Now these people, Mr. Grant, would like to hear something about your faith and your ideas."

I told them something regarding our faith, and that we had an absolute knowledge of these things; and when I got through, he said:

"Do you know, Grant, you remind me very much of that intelligent juryman who was on a jury with eleven pig-headed men who could not see straight. He was the only one who was capable of knowing what it was all about and disagreed with the other eleven. The only difference between you and that intelligent juryman, my young friend, is that there are sixty million people in the United States, and I am sure there are not more than two hundred thousand 'Mormons.'"

A BIG ESTIMATE

I said, "No, that is a big estimate."

"Well," said he, "we will call it two hundred thousand. You have to multiply two hundred thousand by five to get a million, and then multiply that by sixty. So there are just three hundred of us on the jury with you, young man, and every other 'Mormon,' and there are two hundred and ninety-nine of us that are pig-headed and cannot see straight. You 'Mormons' are the only ones who have the ability to comprehend and understand, and you claim that you know that you have the truth."

I said, "Now, my friend, it does look as though I were related to the long-eared animal, the mule, standing out against two hundred and ninety-nine people, and you people here have had a laugh at the position, you have put me in with your argument. But my friend, I would like to ask you a few simple questions: Do you believe that every person that dies, if he has lived a good clean, sweet life, will get a better place in the next world?"

"I certainly do."

"Then you have an abiding faith in the immortality of the soul and in existence beyond the grave?"

He said, "Yes."

"Well," I said, "Do you believe it is a serious thing for a good man to die?"

"Not at all."

"Do you believe that when a person dies he will find a better place than he had here?"

"Certainly."

I said, "Do you think it is a serious thing to offend against light and knowledge which we may have received from our Heavenly Father?"

"Well, of course."

I said, "I will have to bear my testimony to you, but before doing so I am going to multiply that jury by three and a third,

and I will have one thousand people on the jury with you, and we will say that a good man is being tried for murder. Nine hundred and ninety-nine of the jurymen decide that he is a murderer and should be shot or hanged, or gotten rid of in some way, but every drop of blood flowing in your veins, all the intelligence with which God has endowed you, cries out that this man is not guilty, so far as you can understand from the evidence, and so far as you can arrive at a righteous conclusion. You are satisfied beyond the shadow of a doubt that he is a fine, splendid, upright man and should not be put to death on the charge of murder. Would you vote to make it unanimous and have him shot or hung?"

"Why, of course I would not."

"Why not? Why not surrender your opinion and your judgment to that of the nine hundred and ninety-nine others who feel that he is a murderer and that society should be rid of him, seeing that you are convinced he is a good man and you believe that we shall all live beyond the grave and that every good man is going to a better place? Permit me to say to this body of men that so far as I am concerned it does seem absurd for me to stand out against two hundred and ninety-nine men. But I want to bear my testimony to you that so far as I have the capacity to understand, all the intelligence with which God has endowed me and every drop of blood in my veins testifies beyond the shadow of a doubt to the divinity of the work in which I am engaged. Will you ask me, because people who know nothing about the Gospel of Jesus Christ differ from me, to give up the knowledge I possess?"

He said, "Grant, that is the devil of it in arguing with you 'Mormons.' You say you know. We cannot call you liars and be gentlemanly, and we have to shut up."

PRESENTS LETTER

He said, "Youngster, I would like to give you a letter of introduction to the most intelligent, the best read man I am acquainted with, the most remarkable student. He is the general manager of this company in New York, and if you care to take a letter to him, while I have not succeeded in annihilating you, he will do it completely. He will simply annihilate you if you will take a letter to him."

I said, "My friend, David Crockett said, 'Be sure you are right, then go ahead.' I am sure I am right and will be glad to take your letter. Strange to say, the more the man knows the happier I will be to meet him. I have discovered that when I meet men who know more than I do I learn something and when they do not know as much as I know I do not get much information."

I presented the letter in New York. The gentleman, after reading it, jumped out of his chair, reached out his hand and shook hands with me like a lost brother. He said :

“Young man, I am delighted to meet a ‘Mormon.’ I have been wanting to meet a ‘Mormon’ for over twenty long years. I have studied the history of the ‘Mormon’ people. I know all about your drivings and persecutions, the troubles you have had. I know all about your Perpetual Emigration Fund, the wonderful labour you have accomplished by advancing money to bring people from the cold, hard northern countries—Scandinavia and other countries—who were barely living, and planting them upon the soil in the West, redeeming the same through irrigation, and making them an independent people, who perhaps otherwise would have had but a bare existence. I want to say to you, young man, that I have become convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that more is being done in Utah to improve mankind morally, intellectually and physically than in any other place on the globe.”

I thought to myself, “Go ahead, old gentleman, with your annihilation, I am enjoying it immensely.”

This man was better posted regarding our people than I was. He had more knowledge of our history than I had as a young man of twenty-six. I tried to leave in the course of an hour, but he said :

“Do not go unless you have an engagement.”

“No” I said, “I have no engagement, but I do not want to take up your time.”

He said, “I want you to take up my time.”

TALKS ANOTHER HOUR

I talked with him for another hour and then it was lunch time. We went out to lunch, and he insisted on my coming back with him, and I did so. He exacted a promise from me that I would never come to New York without paying him a visit. It so happened that this was in 1883, and until 1893, when financial lightning struck me and wiped me off the earth, figuratively speaking, I went to New York once a year and never failed to call on this man. Before I left him the idea occurred to me to not only apply the argument to him that had been applied to me by the Chicago man, but to apply other arguments by which that man had put me in a hole because of my lack of information.

I said, “Do you know, my dear Mr. Pulsifer, I am astonished that you should arrive at the facts about our people and have an exalted opinion of them, in all of which I agree with you, and yet there are sixty million people in the United States to-day and there are not quite two hundred thousand ‘Mormons.’ So, for every single ‘Mormon’ there are two hundred and ninety-nine people in the United States opposed to them, to say nothing of the wide, wide world (and I stretched my arms out), being opposed to us. How in the world you should get at the truth regarding our people and have such an exalted opinion of them I cannot understand.”

(Continued on page 755)

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1931

EDITORIAL

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

HEBER J. GRANT, President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, will be seventy-five years old on the twenty-second of November. All members of the Church in Great Britain and throughout Europe unite with the hundreds of thousands elsewhere in congratulating him upon having reached, in health and happiness, such a notable milestone in life's journey. On this anniversary, the people will pray unitedly that their kind, devoted and capable leader may long be preserved to direct the earthly affairs of the kingdom of God.

The Latter-day Saints are gratefully proud, and justly so, of their living prophet, for in him they have found qualities of greatness. He has been blessed with an engaging, impressive personality. By sheer force of will, and by unremitting industry, he has conquered handicaps and overcome difficulties. In season and out, since his young manhood, he has preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ. His generous kindness to all in need has become a byword among those who know him. He has been a true disciple of the Lord, of whose existence and redeeming power he bears constant, fearless witness. Men have found temporal and spiritual safety in following him.

The actual achievements of President Grant throughout his long public career have stamped him with distinction and have blessed the Church. He has championed righteous causes, when they were unpopular, and carried them to success. He has promoted enterprises for human betterment at sacrifice of time and income. He has met opposition and ridicule with the assurance that truth always triumphs. The period of his administration of Church affairs has been one of progress, achievement and growth, unsurpassed in the century of the history of the Church.

Universal salvation, that is, making the blessings of the Gospel available to all who will accept and obey the laws and ordinances of the Gospel, is the aim of the plan of salvation. President Grant's comprehension of this fundamental principle is well shown in his unabated interest in missionary work and temple labours. During his administration of Church affairs eight new missions have been organized, three temples dedicated, and he, himself, sets an example to the Church by regular participation in temple ordi-

nauces for the dead. In addition he travels far and wide, when office duties will permit, to assist the living in solving their life-problems. The spirit of the latter-day work is always with him.

It is as the living prophet, however, that the members of the Church are most grateful for him. They know that he has the keys of authority and power in the Priesthood, and that, through him, the Lord will reveal His mind and will to the organized Church of Christ. During his incumbency of the presiding office in the Church, President Grant has shown time and again the influence of his prophetic calling. The Lord has recognized His servant by speaking through him to the people of this generation. Divine powers continue to be in communication with mortal man.

Continuous revelation from heaven is a cornerstone of "Mormon" belief, upon which the Church has been builded from Joseph Smith to Heber J. Grant. As need arises, the Lord of heaven and earth will direct His people. The heavens have never been closed. True, men have strayed from truth and have closed their ears against divine direction and thereby unfitted themselves to receive revelation. Such a condition explains the dismal ages of apostasy. But the Lord has ever been willing to instruct His children of the earth.

The true Church of Christ will always be led by a living prophet, to whom will be revealed whatever is needed for the guidance of the Church. He will speak in the name of the Lord; and the people will know, if they heed his words, that he speaks with a power not of man, nor from below, but from the source of truth.

Every person who has accepted the Gospel of Jesus Christ is entitled to revelation and inspiration for his personal guidance, in his private affairs or in magnifying his calling in the Church. But, his authority and enlightenment end there. He can not pretend to revelation as a whole. The President of the Church, only, can speak by divine inspiration for the body of worshippers organized under the authority of the Holy Priesthood. It is a tremendous responsibility! But, the people rejoice to know that their leaders during a hundred years have measured up, fully, to the requirements made upon them. The present living prophet, Heber J. Grant, stands shoulder to shoulder with his predecessors, possessed of their power and influence, drawn from the source of truth, and conferred by the Author of truth.

No birthday gift or greetings would give such joy to our President, as our sober resolve to obey as never before the commandments of God; and thereby to bless ourselves and our fellowmen. In the spirit of such a desire we congratulate, again, respectfully and lovingly, President Grant upon the completion of his seventy-fifth year in mortality.—W.

THE WOMAN BY HIS SIDE

WOMAN'S place is by the side of her husband, not greater nor smaller than he, but rising with him into the full promise of the Gospel of Christ. Neither man nor woman, alone, can enter into the fulness of exaltation provided by the Lord, but they, together, if faithful, may enter and remain there. Thus, the status of woman is defined in the economy of heaven.

Success or failure in a man's life results usually from the kind of co-operation given by the mother, then the wife. Certainly, success in a man's life is nearly always dependent upon womanly support and inspiration. Mother, wife, have helped mould greatness in men and in the affairs of men.

President Grant's mother was an inspiration to him, a moulder of character, a beacon throwing clear light into the unknown future. His wives carried on with him, cheering, toiling, calling courage, making his work their labour. When the burden was heaviest, they eased and solaced the husband, and gave advice that he carried with him among the affairs of men. In the providences of the Lord his first wife was called into the hereafter in the prime of life; the second wife also passed away at a relatively early age. Both left splendid families.

Augusta Winters Grant, wife of President Grant, accepted the call to raise the motherless children and give them a mother's care. Nobly she responded. The children, including her own daughter, now grown to maturity and settled in their own homes call her blessed. It became her privilege also to remain with her husband, as companion, friend, counselor, when he was called to the leadership of the Church. Here, also, she has acquitted herself capably, wisely and with dignity. All who know her will testify to her worthiness as a true helpmeet of her husband in his exalted calling.

Sister Grant has the gift of friendship. By word and act she radiates happiness and good-will. The devotion of her friends is enduring. It is good to be in her presence. She represents the splendid type of womanhood that has been produced by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

On this occasion, when the seventy-five years of President Grant's life are reviewed, tribute is due and given to the women who have stood by his side and helped him achieve much and live well.

The saints of the European lands offer affectionate greetings to Sister Augusta Winters Grant. The love of the people showered upon their President include her also, for she has been faithful and shall share the blessings which they have earned together. May health and continued life upon earth wait upon Sister Grant.—W.

FAITH-PROMOTING EXPERIENCES

(Concluded from page 751)

He said, "Young man, have you ever been a student of history?"

I said, "No, I am sorry to say I have not. I started to work in an office a youngster of fifteen, and I did some work as a child in a store before that, and really I have never been a student. From the day I went into an office at fifteen years I have been a very busy man. I have worked early and late, but along financial lines, and I have not been a student."

MAJORITIES OFTEN WRONG

"Well," he said, "If you had been a student of history you would not take such an absurd, ridiculous position as that majorities are always right. Young man, there never has been any advancement in art, literature, science and invention but what the majority was opposed to it. The majority of the religions of the world were opposed to the Saviour of the world. They crucified Him. The very thing that caused me to investigate the 'Mormon' religion is the fact that every other religion had something mean to say about it. The great majority is always wrong to start with. I defy you to find anything to the contrary in history. Have you done much traveling?"

I said, "No sir, this is my first trip east."

"Well, if you had done much traveling and run up against things, you would not use such a ridiculous argument as that. You know when Galileo announced that the earth revolved they passed the sentence of death upon him. They thought it was too bad to kill the poor fool who thought the world revolved and was round, so they concluded to let him off if he would pledge himself not to teach his doctrine. But he could not keep the truth back and quietly taught it. So they arranged to make him lie down in front of the church where they were worshiping God on this stationary earth and let everybody step on him to show their contempt, and when they had all stepped on him he got up and said, 'Well, it goes round just the same.'"

I applied the other arguments to him, and lo and behold, he annihilated all of my Chicago friend's arguments.

The thing I wish to impress upon the minds of the people here is that if we can so order our lives and so impress upon the hearts of our young people the knowledge and testimony of the divinity of the work in which you and I are engaged, when they come up against things like I did they will not be discouraged at all. It did not make a particle of difference to my faith when the Chicago man ridiculed me because of the whole world, figuratively speaking, being opposed to us. It did not affect it at all because in the providence of the Lord I had received the witness of the

Spirit, a testimony regarding the divinity of the work in which we are engaged.

Faith is a gift of God, and if we seek for faith the Lord blesses us with that faith. It becomes a gift from Him, and we are promised that if we will do the will of the Father we shall know of the doctrine. If we as parents will so order our lives that our children will know and realize in their hearts that we are in very deed Latter-day Saints, that we actually know what we are talking to them about, they, by seeking after the Lord, will get that same testimony.

I remember that when as a youngster, I was courting my best girl, who afterwards, by the way I am pleased to say, became my wife, there was a young man with a doctor's degree—I have forgotten whether it was in law, medicine, literature or what it was—but he had graduated from a university and was a non-member of the Church. He had come out to visit a relative of his who was one of the authorities of the Church. He happened to become acquainted with my cousin, a very intelligent bright woman, and he fell in love with her. This woman whom he was courting was living with my prospective mother-in-law, her own mother being dead, and we were in hopes that he would make a failure of the match, which I am glad to say he did, notwithstanding his good looks, education, etc. She concluded not to have him.

A YOUNG GRADUATE

One night we both happened to be at the house at the same time to visit our best girls. He turned to me and said :

"Young man" (I guess he would be five or six years older than I), "I am astounded that a bright young fellow like you would believe in the Book of Mormon."

I said, "You need not be. I not only believe in the Book of Mormon, but I accept it for what it purports to be, namely, the sacred history of some of the people who lived in North and South America before America was discovered by Columbus; that it is the sacred scriptures of other peoples who have lived here."

He said, "If I can point out to you two absolute and unqualified falsehoods in that book, things that are written there that are lies and cannot possibly be true, you ought to throw it away."

"Certainly," I said, "point them out."

He said, "Well, that 'Mormon Bible' teaches that the people in the southern country, before they came up to the Hill Cumorah and were all killed off, built some of their homes out of cement and were very skilful in the use of cement. Cement is less destructible than stone or brick, and if they had built any houses of that material we would find them, and there has never been a single cement dwelling found. There is nothing in cement there. They knew nothing about it."

I said, "That does not make the slightest difference to me.

These people were wiped off the earth, and those who killed them, or their descendants are still wandering about without building houses. In that tropical country, where vegetation grows so rapidly, the houses would all be covered up with shrubbery, etc., and some day houses built of cement will be discovered, if not before I die, when my children come along. And if they do not find them then I am sure they will by the time the grandchildren come along."

He said, "What is the use of talking to such a fool as that?"

What is the sequel? Faith is a gift of God. I had no doubt that some day cement houses would be found. The government of Mexico uncovered a monument not so very far from the City of Mexico that is only three hundred and fifty per cent. higher than the 'Mormon Tabernacle' at Salt Lake City. The Tabernacle is eighty feet high, and this cement monument is two hundred and ten feet high. It is much more than one hundred and fifty per cent. bigger than the Tabernacle because it covers more than ten acres of ground, whereas the Tabernacle grounds cover but ten acres, so it is larger than the Tabernacle block. President Anthony W. Ivins, has stood on the top of it, and as he looked around from the top he saw little mounds which the government was uncovering, and lo and behold, they are found to be cement houses splendidly built, and showing greater skill in the use of cement and the quality of it, with drain pipes of cement, etc., than exists to-day.

THE GIFT OF FAITH

Thank God for the gift of faith; that this unanswerable argument, according to this learned scholar with his doctor's degree, did not affect me at all.

Then he said, "I will give you one that you cannot turn off to your children, your grandchildren, and so on. That book teaches that Jesus Christ, after His crucifixion, came to the western world, organized His Church, preached to the people in a certain place, not in a loud voice, but just quietly, and everybody heard what He said. And not only did everyone there hear what He said, but people all over the land heard Him, in the other cities. You know that is a lie. You can stand on the top of a house and yell at the top of your voice and the sound will carry only a few hundred feet."

I saw in the latest issue of the *Improvement Era* a statement made by a man who spoke with President Snow, and said:

"Mr. Snow, it cannot be possible for a man to speak loud enough for the people all over the land to hear him. He would speak so loud that it would destroy the ear drums of the people who were listening. It would be like thunder right in their ears."

President Snow simply said to him, "Having faith and knowledge"—just as I have said—"the Lord having given me a testi-

mony that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God, I know it to be true, and therefore I accept what is written in the Book of Mormon."

When my friend made this remark to me, I said, "Doctor, Jesus Christ with others under directions from God, took the elements and organized this earth. I believe beyond the shadow of a doubt that if Jesus Christ understood how to organize the earth on which you and I dwell, he would know exactly how to arrange so that His voice could not only be heard in the vicinity where He was preaching and in other cities, but all over the world at one and the same time, and instantly."

He said, "I do not care to talk any further with a fool."

RADIO

Radio has shown that I was not so big a fool as he thought I was. Radio sound as I remember goes over a hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second. I remember reading of a song that was sung which was heard nine thousand miles away instantly, not only every word of it, but every note. Sometimes there are four or five notes to one word. Well, if it went nine thousand miles one way it went nine thousand the other. Draw a circle around eighteen thousand and it makes forty-four thousand miles where it was heard almost instantly.

Four letters came one day to Salt Lake City, Utah, and I read them, announcing that the KSL broadcast had been heard in New Zealand, or Australia, I have forgotten which. The clerk looked up to see what the difference in time was, and discovered that they heard it eighteen and a half hours before we sent it, judging by the wisdom of men. This broadcast over KSL was by the Martha Washington Candy company. These letters said: "You promised a pound box of candy to anybody in a foreign land who heard the program. Please send us the candy."

Miracles of to-day put in the shade some of the miracles recorded in the Bible, which some people say they cannot believe because they are not true. There is one thing that is true and that is the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and the Lord gives to men and women, if they keep His commandments, a knowledge that it is true. If it were not true, do you think that these young men who go out into the world would come home with a testimony of the divinity of it? Our missionary system would kill this Church in a very few years if the Gospel were not true. Honest, God-fearing young men go out into the world and pray night and morning for the inspiration and guidance of the Spirit of the Lord. Do you think that He would let them alone for a hundred years and never convert one of them to the error of their ways?"

I have never heard of a single solitary missionary who came home to announce that he had apostatized because he had discovered that the Church of England, the Methodist or some other

church was the true church. But I have known people who have belonged to one, two, three, four and five churches and were not satisfied until they found the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and then they were perfectly contented. From every denomination under heaven, wherever this Gospel has gone, we have converted people to it. How have they been converted? By getting down on their knees and asking God for the light and inspiration of His Spirit, by reading and studying the Gospel, and praying to the Lord for guidance. They have been converted just like my own mother was.

She was invited by some girl friends to go and hear the Prophet Joseph and Erastus Snow, I think it was. She did not take any interest in the meeting. She did not care what they were talking about; she hardly listened to them. The next day or so she met the minister, and he said:

"Miss Ivins, I hear that you have been to those awful 'Mormons.' If you ever go to hear them again your pew in my church will be vacant."

It was the Baptist Church. She had not joined it but she had a pew and was studying very religiously, expecting to become a member of that church.

She said, "If that is your idea of Christian religion, my pew is vacant."

She told me that that night after coming from the "Mormon" meeting she got down on her knees and asked the Lord to please forgive her for going to hear false prophets. That was her opinion of them. But when her minister undertook to ridicule them and told about their wickedness, etc., while she paid little or no attention to what they were preaching, she had heard nothing bad, and she said:

"I will go to their meetings and do so humbly and prayerfully, and maybe I shall become a 'Mormon.'"

JOINED THE CHURCH

I have heard that there is nobody on earth so stubborn as a Scotchman except a Dutchman, and I am Scotch on my father's side and Dutch on my mother's; and mother got her Dutch up, so to speak, and said she would go to those meetings, and she went, and she prayed, and she joined the Church. Did she join it with the applause of her family and friends? No. She joined it with their hatred and animosity. Her brothers offered to settle an annuity upon her for life that would make her independent, so that she could have everything she needed every day of her life, if she would renounce her faith. But they told her that if she joined those awful "Mormons" that they never wanted to see her face again, never while she lived. They said, "If you had become a common street-walker, a strumpet, we would not feel any worse about it than we do about your joining those awful 'Mormons.'"

Come back, Rachel, in a year, in five years, in ten years; come back no matter when it is and the latchstring will be out, but you must renounce this awful 'Mormon' faith."

Did she go back? No. My father died when I was nine days old. She lived in poverty. I sat on the floor at night until midnight and pumped the sewing machine to relieve her tired limbs. She sewed first with needle and thread and afterwards with a sewing machine. We have gone to bed night after night in the winter because we could not afford to have a fire. Instead of sitting up nights we had plenty of bed-clothes to keep us warm. And yet her relatives were people of means. A cousin of mine just passed away in New York worth better than a million dollars. She could have had affluence, ease and comfort any time she desired by renouncing her faith.

You follow the Latter-day Saint history in every land and clime and it is one of opposition on the part of the people where it was first introduced, and it is opposed to-day by many people. But people become absolutely converted beyond the shadow of a doubt of the divinity of this work and embrace it.

A YOUNG CONVERT

I call to mind that while I was in Japan I read an article in the *Era*, or somewhere else, about a young man who embraced the Gospel. He was attending a university and was of age, otherwise he would not have been baptized. After he graduated he offered to pay the fare of the young man who converted him, to go home with him to his home, which was several hundred miles away. This was in Scandinavia. He said that he had the finest father in the world, and a splendid mother, and that he knew that this young missionary could convert them to the Gospel. When they arrived at the nearest railroad station it was raining furiously and there were no vehicles there. The young convert persuaded the Elder to walk with him through the rain, as he had been away from home at school for a year or more. He told him that as they were about the same size he had plenty of clothes which they could put on when they reached his home. He promised the Elder a warm welcome, a warm supper and a warm bed.

They arrived all right, received the warm welcome, and the mother started to get the supper. The young man, in the enthusiasm of one who had just been converted and baptized, blurted out:

"Father, O father, congratulate me! I have become a Latter-day Saint!"

The father straightened in his chair and said: "Do you mean to tell me, my boy, that you have become a 'Mormon'?"

The boy said, "That is just a nickname. We believe in the Bible, and so do you. The people do not call you 'Bibles' because you believe in the Bible. Why call us 'Mormons' because we

believe in the Book of Mormon? We are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints."

"Yes, yes, my boy, but are not members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and 'Mormons' one and the same thing?"

"Yes."

BANISHES SON

The father got up and opened the door and said, "Go out into the rain, and never darken my door again as long as you live, unless you renounce the faith of this awful, hateful religion. Choose to-night between father and mother and all that I possess (he was a wealthy man) and this awful religion."

The mother who was cooking the supper turned pale and stopped cooking. The boy stopped and looked around, reached out his hands to his mother and said:

"Oh, mother, mother, mother! Do you, too, turn me out into the street never to look upon my face again?"

She said, "Your father's word is law in this house."

He turned to the Elder who had converted him and said, "Come, brother," and he went out into the rain. He came to Utah and later went back to proclaim the Gospel of Jesus Christ to his father and his friends in that country.

The people of this Church have received a knowledge of the Gospel or they would not go through those things.

I remember meeting recently in Idaho, the wife of the president of one of the Idaho stakes. This woman when a young girl, heard the Elders preach on the streets in Scotland, I think it was. At any rate it was in the British Isles. She was converted to the Gospel and told her parents she thought it to be the truth. They turned her out of the house and home, and said they would disown her if she did not quit attending the meetings of the "Mormons." They finally relented and arranged for their minister to come to the house twice a week in an endeavour to show to the girl the error of her ways. She listened to him and his arguments, and then she called on the Elders and got the answer. Finally she was able to hold her own with the minister, and the minister became disgusted. The parents saw that he was making no progress and they turned her out of their home again. She went to work and saved enough money to emigrate to Utah. The father heard that she was going and rushed down to the vessel on which she was to sail and said that he wanted to find his daughter, as he proposed to put the curse of a father upon her.

David O. McKay and Hyrum M. Smith, afterwards Apostles, were young missionaries there and they gave that man to understand that if he wanted the curse of God to follow him here and hereafter he should start in to curse his own flesh and blood. Finally they found the girl and instead of cursing her, he pleaded with her not to go, saying she was killing her mother by so doing;

that she was sick and would die if she learned that her daughter had gone away, etc.

The girl shed some tears but decided to follow her conscience.

For years she wrote to her parents. Did they answer her letters? No, they ignored them. Finally after she had two or three beautiful children the father took them and his wife over to Europe, and the grandparents fell in love with them. The father of the girl came out to Idaho and became acquainted with the "Mormons" and went back and told the people the truth about us.

I call to mind, and I have mentioned it before on this trip, the day after Anthony W. Ivins was made an Apostle, I met a millionaire stockman on the street in Salt Lake City, and he said:

"Hold on, Grant, I want to tell you something. First, I want to tell you I am mighty glad you are running your Church just to suit me. If you had come down to my office yesterday and said: 'you have an immense cattle and sheep business and have dealt with our people from Canada on the north to Mexico on the south,'"—in connection with his associates he bought several million acres of land in Mexico and knew a lot of our leading men—" 'if you had said, Dave, you know every leading "Mormon" from Canada to Mexico, for twenty-five long years you have lived among us, you have a "Mormon" bishop managing all of your Idaho business and nearly every employee of your company is a "Mormon." You have been our friend not only in America, but in Europe, and I have been sent down here to tell that you are to pick out the very best man in the "Mormon" Church and we will make him an Apostle to fill the vacancy.' Do you know, Grant, I would not have batted an eye or taken a breath, I would have just hollered, Ivins. I am very glad you are running your Church to suit me."

BELIEVED IN THE CHURCH

A few years after this incident, this man was accidentally killed at the depot. I was one of the honorary pall-bearers at his funeral. After he had been dead a few months I was at a special gathering at the widow's home. She said to me:

"Mr. Grant, come over and sit down on this lounge, I want to tell you something. A little while before my husband was killed he said to me one night: 'We have lived among these "Mormons" for twenty-five long years. They are the best people in all the world. They are the most sincere, upright, honest people to be found in any land or clime. They are really and truly brothers and sisters, one great family. They look after their poor better than any other people. Every dollar they receive through the fast-day donations goes to the poor, while with the ordinary poor-collections some expert boomer is hired to go out and gather in the money and is paid a big salary, and a lot of

salaries are paid for distributing it, rent of office space, etc., so that before the poor get any of it it is about half gone. The "Mormons" have more sympathy at time of death than other people. You are a Catholic and your parents and grandparents were before you. It would break your heart for me to join the "Mormons." I have taken you all the way to Rome to see the pope and it took considerable trouble for even a millionaire to get to see him. But the humblest washwoman can see the president of the "Mormon" Church. I do not want to break your heart, otherwise, I would join them."

After he had been dead a year I wrote her a letter asking permission to do the temple work for him. I did not care to ask her in person for fear she would say No. I knew if I wrote her a letter she would have a difficult task to write and say No. In my letter to her I said: "Your husband wanted to join the Church. You told me that he said he believed it to be true. So what objection can you have now that he is gone, to allowing me to do the temple work for him?"

RECOGNIZES TRUTH

After several months—I did not expect to get an answer right away—she called and handed me twenty dollars with which to warm the water for his representatives to be baptized in. I told her there was no charge. She said, "That is all right. My folks will need it." And she gave me permission to be baptized for him.

Years later, when I heard she was sick in California, I decided to go down there and try to convert her to the Gospel, so that she could be sealed to her husband. But she come home much improved, and later, to my regret, she passed away without my having the opportunity to try to convert her. However, much to my delight I learned that before she passed away she went to the wife of the president of the stake where she resided at the time of her death, and begged of her to do the temple work for her and have her sealed to her husband.

Suppose this religion were a fraud, a delusion and a snare, that Joseph Smith was a dishonest, crooked, lying prophet, do you suppose that honest, conscientious, intelligent people like these would arrive at a conclusion such as this man and woman did?

Now at the Grand Canyon this morning, the manager of the lodge said to me: "The finest young boys and girls I have ever been associated with in my life, Mr. Grant, are these young 'Mormons.' They are the best I know anything about. I have not a smoker working for me. They are the cleanest lot in the country."

"By their fruits ye shall know them." And what are the fruits of the Gospel of Jesus Christ? A higher birthrate than in any other section of the country; a lower death rate, a lower insanity

rate, a lower divorce rate, a lower criminal rate. Bad people do not live long. There is no question about it. Nothing shortens life more than wickedness. We have had a lower death rate in this Church ever since I was eighteen years of age than the average of the great life insurance companies. I have been in that business ever since that time, and I know what I am talking about.

MEETS GOVERNOR

I met the Governor of Arizona a few weeks back, and among other things, quoted a statement he had made years ago. I said, "I am grateful to the Governor of Arizona for paying a compliment to the 'Mormons' of Arizona in one of his speeches many years ago. He announced that the very choicest citizens in Arizona were the original 'Mormon' pioneers and their descendants. And he said, 'In one particular these "Mormons" are being robbed of from twenty-five to three thousand per cent. of their share of the criminal funds. They are entitled to twenty-five or thirty in the state penitentiary in proportion to their number, and they have only one.' Then he said, 'They ought to have six, seven or eight in the insane asylum, and have not any.'"

According to Phil Robinson, in a book entitled *Sinners and Saints*, when eighty per cent. of the population was "Mormon" the remaining twenty per cent. of the population furnished eighty-two per cent., as I remember it, of the criminals in the territorial penitentiary. Phil Robinson came out here, all the way from London, representing the *London Times*, the greatest newspaper in that city. He said:

"There is no danger of the cards being packed, figuratively speaking, because the warden of the penitentiary is a Gentile." Those things count, if you stop to reflect on them. I rejoice in this condition.

The one thing above all others that I am anxious about, and expect always to be, is that each and every Latter-day Saint shall live his or her religion. I maintain that the father or the mother who so lives that his or her boy or girl will be able to say, "No more honest, upright, Godfearing, faithful Latter-day Saint father or mother lives than my father or mother," will be successful. I maintain that success in life does not come from great education, great wealth or great knowledge, but success in life comes from living an upright life, so that those who know us best will love us most, and so that God who knows the inmost promptings of our hearts shall love us. When a man of this kind passes away, although he may be in poverty and unknown, to my mind, he has made a success of his life.

I remember that as a youngster, working in a bank in Salt Lake City, one man said to me: "One thing I have against you 'Mormons,' is that you are always happy and contented. You hit a 'Mormon,' knock him down, and he will thank the Lord and

say he needed some chastisement. If you hit at him and miss him he thanks the Lord for protecting him from being hit." He was ridiculing us because we were happy and contented and satisfied. We cannot help being satisfied.

If this Gospel were not true your sons and daughters could not come home from their missions with a testimony to the effect that they had never enjoyed any labour in life more than they did their missionary labour; that they had been nearer to the Lord and been blessed more abundantly than at any other time in their lives, while in the mission field, giving their time without money or price.

SECRET OF HAPPINESS

The real secret of happiness in life and the way in which to prepare ourselves for the hereafter is service, and it is because we give service, more than any other people in the world that we are happy. One thing that I have rejoiced in all my life is, that from the time I, as a boy of fifteen, when I entered a Gentile office and worked with Gentiles—some of them were immoral and bad; the assistant cashier in the bank became a defaulter, etc.—I have never come in contact with any single thing that has weakened my faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. On the other hand, in Japan, in Europe, and wherever I have gone I have found evidences to my senses, my capacity to understand, that have confirmed my faith in the divinity of the work in which you and I are engaged.

I have seen men who were profane, whose swearing would make you shudder, who finally became converted to the Gospel and became quiet, studious, diligent men. On the other hand, I have seen men neglect their duties in this Church and fail to keep the commandments of the Lord. I have seen men even in the quorum to which I belonged for so many years before I became the president of the Church, lose their standing in this Church. But I have never known a man or woman in all my life who has kept the commandments of the Lord who did not grow and increase in the light and testimony of the Gospel. That is a wonderful testimony to me. So far as my reasoning faculties are concerned, when I stop to reflect that all over the world we have gathered in people from every nation, kindred, tongue and people into this Church. It is the greatest testimony of anything in the world to the Divinity of the Gospel which we have embraced.

It is incomprehensible that that which is wrong could be so successful in converting people from every land. When we stop to think of that wonderful body of men known as the United Brethren in Herefordshire, England, whom Wilford Woodruff was directed to go south and visit while labouring as a missionary in another part of the country, and how he went there and in eight short months baptized eighteen hundred people who had left different churches and gathered together to study the Bible,

trying to satisfy themselves, and when the Gospel came he converted them all, as I remember it, with one single exception, including preachers, ministers and the people. It is very remarkable, indeed. Talk about a miracle! I have been acquainted with some of these people; one of them was a Patriarch in the Tooele Stake of Zion, and at one time the presiding authority in Tooele, when there were a number of branches of one ward there, a man of wonderful inspiration, a man who laid his hands upon the head of Francis M. Lyman and gave him a Patriarchal blessing, promising him he should be taken from that place and made one of the Apostles of the Lord Jesus Christ in this last dispensation.

BABY WAS DYING

My little baby, six months old, was dying and I sent for this Patriarch to come and administer to her. When he got through doing so he said :

“Brother Grant, did you get the testimony that this little child is going to live?”

I said, “No, I did not. Unless the Lord heals her I have no faith that she will live.”

He said, “I received that testimony. Go over and get that table and bring it here, and bring a pencil and paper, and sit down by the desk and let me give this baby her Patriarchal blessing.”

He promised her that she would live to be a mother; that she would live to be one of the leaders among her sisters in the Church. She is now first counselor to President Fox of the Young Ladies Mutual Improvement association, which organization has a membership of fifty thousand young women.

What did the adversary try to do to her? When she was a little girl of about thirteen years of age and her mother died, I took her and her older and younger sisters to Chicago, Hartford, Washington, Boston, and other cities in the east to relieve their sorrow over the death of their mother. The day after we got to Washington the oldest daughter came down with diphtheria, and in 1893 diphtheria was eighty-five per cent. fatal. A day or two later this little girl came down with the same disease and was sick nigh unto death. Finally, I heard the doctor say unto the nurse (I had two trained nurses), “If you fail to give this strong stimulant to this little girl every fifteen minutes, she cannot live until morning.”

I sat up all night to see that the nurse did not go to sleep. The next morning my daughter was no better, but was in a dying condition. I knelt down and asked God to spare the life of my little girl, telling Him that the very joy and happiness I was trying to give these girls by showing them the sights and traveling about was only adding to my own sorrow because of the death of their mother, and I pleaded with Him to spare me the additional sorrow of taking that little girl home in a box.

While I was praying He gave me the impression of the Spirit—people say you cannot know your prayers are answered. I say that is a falsehood—the impression came to me: The Priesthood of the living God is upon the earth. Send for the Elders to rebuke the power of the adversary, and your child shall live.

It so happened that George Q. Cannon and Hyrum B. Clawson were in Washington at the time. I sent for them. They administered to my little girl, and George Q. Cannon in blessing her said something that I have never heard before nor since in my life. He said: "The adversary, the destroyer, has decreed your death, and not only has he decreed your death but he has made public announcement of that decree. But by the authority of the Priesthood of the living God which we hold and in the name of Jesus Christ we rebuke the decree of the destroyer, and say that you shall live and become a mother."

Then I remembered the Patriarchal blessing given to her when she was a baby. She has become the mother of seven healthy, vigorous, fine children, and the grandmother of four children as well. The great grandfather of those children is the man who held the Priesthood of God, George Q. Cannon, by which power the decree of the adversary was rebuked.

During the weeks of her convalescence I kept thinking of that remarkable statement, and the day on which I was to leave by train for home with my girls, they being well enough to travel, the lady who kept the boarding house where I was staying was called away. Her husband, who was a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, got excused for the day and was taking charge of the boarding house. Before we went to the train he said:

SPEAKS OF JOKE

"Mr. Grant, I just cannot help telling you a joke on my wife. She will not appreciate my telling you, but I just cannot help doing so. She believes in spiritualism, and when your girls were sick she consulted her medium in order to know what she might see in her home and what was going to happen. The medium told her: 'I see in your home two little girls. I see the older of the two little girls is taken sick and is very sick. I now see that the other little girl is very sick. I now see that they are sick nigh unto death. I now see the older little girl recover. I now see the second little girl die. I see her body put in a coffin. I see that coffin traveling on the train. I see it taken first to the railroad station. I see it going through one large city after another. I see it stop in a large city and change trains. I see it cross a great river (the Mississippi—she did not mention the name), still going through great cities. I see it cross another large river (the Missouri—she did not mention the name). I now see it going through quite a large city and traveling through a sparsely settled country, all the time to the west. Now I see it climbing mountains,

mountains, mountains. I now see it turn and go south for a short distance. I now see the train stop in a valley almost completely surrounded by mountains. I see a burial ground upon a side hill, and I see the body lowered into the grave."

Thank the Lord for the power of the Priesthood which rebuked the decree of the adversary, although it had been publicly announced, and that my daughter, whose body was to be lowered into the grave, is now one of the presidency of the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, the mother of seven children, and the grandmother of four grandchildren.

Talk about not knowing that prayers are answered! When I was praying and pleading with the Lord to spare the life of my little girl I could not keep the tears back. I was shedding tears of anguish. Then when the impression came into my heart and soul, just as absolutely certain as the impression would come if you smashed one of your fingers, figuratively speaking, that she should live and not die, I shed tears of gratitude and thanked the Lord. Will anyone tell me I do not know the difference between the tears of sorrow and anguish and tears of joy and thanksgiving?

We have the truth, my brethren and sisters. May the Lord help us to live it, is my humble prayer, and I ask it in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.—Address delivered at Kanab, Utah, U.S.A., Wednesday evening, September 9th, 1931.

WHEN we set our hearts upon the things of this world and fail to be strictly honest with the Lord we do not grow in the light and power and strength of the Gospel as we otherwise would do.—HEBER J. GRANT.

I HAVE heard that a lie can travel around the world while truth is getting out of bed, but nevertheless, truth eventually overtakes the lie and steps on it.—HEBER J. GRANT.

THE principal task of my life has been to encourage people to do things—to keep the Word of Wisdom, to pay tithing, to teach the children, and to attend to family prayers.—HEBER J. GRANT.

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